



THE HERALD'S PAGE FOR EVERY WOMAN

EDITED BY
JULIA
CHANDLER
MANZ.



MEN ARE ONLY READY FOR MARRIAGE AT TWENTY-SIX

A Wedding in Which No Element of Judgment and Practicability Enters Has Little Chance of Success in Spite of the Young Love Upon Which It May Be Based.

By JULIA CHANDLER MANZ.

A certain young man who had just graduated from law school, after a long period of plugging at a day-job to earn a living and applying himself to his books at night, made a serious misstep.

He was just twenty-one years of age when he went into an older man's office to begin his life in his chosen profession.

To make a long story short, he became infatuated with a silly little girl who had not reached the twenty-year mark, and so he married her.

He was just twenty-one years of age when he went into an older man's office to begin his life in his chosen profession.

The struggle to make ends meet for the first year was hard enough, but when the baby came, when doctors' and nurses' bills piled up, and the young wife's appalling ignorance resulted in the baby's illness, the man was brought to his knees.

Law was going slowly. The young man's practice amounted to barely enough for a living for one, which had been enough to serve the family so far, by all sorts of denials and unhappiness.

So he gave up the work for which he had fitted himself and went into something that promised faster financial progress.

The life for which he had felt himself peculiarly fitted went by the board at one clip, and, through the years that have since gone by there has been a deep bitterness far down in his heart; an overwhelming disappointment; the full assurance that he has missed his real life's work and its accompanying satisfaction.

No man should marry before he is twenty-six years old, and particularly does this apply to the man who makes his own way, depending only on himself.

He does himself an irreparable wrong and the girl he makes his wife a still greater one.

When a man who is mature and a woman who has lived long enough to have some experience marry in poverty, there is hope in the managerial ability of each, but the kitchenish couple rushing on before the ship of matrimony before they have either been or grown to pull the heavy oar that guides their boat over the sea of life are sure to drift into shoals of distress.

Equipment a Necessity. This is an age when equipment for life is an absolute necessity to success.

The man who lives in a vain hope if he expects to attain a high standard without it.

When he asks a girl to share his life before he is ready to meet the actual necessities of her life, and lives her with his vain hopes of success with her at his side, he asks her in reality to step from her happy, care-free girlhood into a life of pure and simple drudgery; into a life the requirements of which her own brief years have not yet taught her how to meet.

A marriage in which no element of judgment, of practicability, of pure and simple common sense enters has little chance of success, in spite of all the mad impulsive infatuation and enthusiastic young love upon which it may be based.

I have known men whose spirits were as gay as the proverbial lark's, who changed by the responsibility of supporting a family after a few years of married life that their intimate friends would shake their heads in sympathy, and even a passing acquaintance would notice this gloom.

This sort of man carries the same gloom home to the little family that is not responsible that he has been so near-sighted as not to have seen into the years beyond the later rail.

There are a multitude of other strong reasons why a man should not marry until he has reached maturity and accumulated some degree of wisdom, but I believe the one discussed to-day is the most vital of them all, because it is the most common.

Falling a law enacted by folks who are wise in years and experience, every boy's mother should be unto him a law to protect him from ruining his future by a too early marriage.

And she can if she will begin in his childhood to teach him that it is a serious thing to ask a woman to be his wife; to instill into him that he must accomplish much in the way of preparation for the time when he shall love and want to build a home nest; to instill in his mind the certainty that this is God's purpose in giving every boy life, and that to escape responsibility by avoiding marriage when he shall become a man is the highest form of selfishness.

Any mother can, with loving training, bring her boy to manhood with a full realization that a too early marriage means the undertaking of a relationship for which he is not fitted.

She can work with him to be ready to give a girl a glad home; ready to shield her from the rougher edges of life; to be in a position to provide her with such comforts as will prevent her from doing two or three women's work as hundreds of women are doing to-day in order to make ends meet; to be prepared to tenderly shield her when the wild storms of life come; to be her full partner in the business of life and a credit to the firm of which she is a member.

Any mother can accomplish this deep installation of right principle in her boy by the time he is twenty-six years old if she will but begin in his childhood.

And her son's wife will call her name blessed.

Daily Fashion Talk for Herald Readers

AN IDEAL APRON FOR KITCHEN WEAR



The apron shown in our illustration is ideal. It is of square cut, a little low in the neck, and fastening in the back at the line of the shoulders. The upper part of the dress and skirts as well are fully covered by it. There are long sleeves, which will sometimes be found desirable and may be made to fasten on with safety pins if not needed for all occasions.

The pattern, 4634, is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40, and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 1/2 yards of 27-inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

Waxing Linoleum. To make a good linoleum brighter, save all the candle ends and drippings in which add a little turpentine. Apply the polish to the linoleum or oilcloth and you will find that it will serve you just as well as the purchased beeswax and turpentine mixture for which you will be asked to pay nothing less than a quarter.

Japanese Floor Polish. To one pint of linseed oil add one pint of cold tea, two ounces of spirits of salts, and whites of two eggs; mix thoroughly and bottle. Shake well before using. Rub on floor with old silk and polish with another piece of silk.

Umbrella of Roses. The third table may have the umbrella of the crimson rambling rose vines and roses, and the table below should be covered with the art linen in the color of soft green.

The fourth table may be of pink morning-glory vines and blossoms and the linen cover below be of the pink linen.

Each table should use, if possible, the china that is of the same color as the flowers, and in the menu the roses, jellies and cake should carry out the color scheme as far as it is possible to do so.

The rest of the porch may be finished in Southern style, which is inexpensive, ferns and portulaca completing the green, cool effect.

Natural flower corsage bouquets for the ladies, fastened to a fan, made of pretty souvenir, and one side of the fan may be chosen plain so that it may be photographed by the guests' present. Tiny flower pots of the paper "raffa," with tiny paper plants in them, also make very cunning favors.

If one wishes, and has the time, the entire decorative scheme may be made at home.

To Disinfect a Carpet. If any article of the household furniture requires disinfecting occasionally it is a carpet, especially if it has been used a considerable time. The following is a method recommended both as a disinfectant and a preventive of moths.

Add three tablespoonsful of turpentine to three quarts of water, saturate a large sponge with this mixture, squeeze it almost two-thirds dry and go over the carpet carefully. As soon as the sponge becomes dirty, cleanse it and immerse in the turpentine and water again. You will be surprised to see how bright and new it will make the carpet.

Watermelon Rind. Use the white part. Soak for three days. Change the water and soak again for three days. Boil in alum water. Soak a day and a night, changing water frequently. Boil in ginger water. Make a sirup of: To one pound of fruit, one and one-fourth pounds of sugar, and put in ginger and mace.

ONE-SIDED JABOTS SHOW SOME CHANGES

Some Cover Entire Front of the Waist.

The only novelty in the neckwear line is the side jabot, and this is being shown in every conceivable form, both attached to the lingerie waist and separate, as a piece of neckwear. The exclusive shops and the department stores are showing tremendously big assortments, and all of the novelties are in active movement.

The exclusive shops are using real laces almost altogether for these big pieces of neckwear. Valenciennes, point de Milan, and Mechlin laces are greatly used for this purpose. Main laces are also very popular and are especially attractive in champagne and cream tones.

The usual way of wearing the wide plaited jabot frill is to fasten it inside of the right rever of the jacket, and then, by pinning the opposite edge of the frill to the left shoulder, the whole front of the corsage is covered with the plaited frill.

This necessitates the use of wide lace of fine quality and makes the jabot somewhat expensive. Prominent among the novelties is one somewhat in fish form, developed in handkerchief linen, with deep edgings of real Valenciennes lace.

Instead of the usual straight hand descending down the center to hold the jabot frills there is a plaited, shaped section, which curves slightly to the right, and the frills bordering this descend in the fish form, passing from the left shoulder to the right side in a gentle curving line.

Cascade Plaits Popular. Another interesting neckpiece forms the entire front of the bodice, the whole being in butterfly effect and falling in cascade plaits. The center of this is a piece of tucked net shaped into the butterfly by wide, fine Mechlin lace. When worn without the jacket the lace falls on the opposite sides, but with the jacket at the side at the right is pinned over toward the left, thus forming the double cascade frill.

A third piece has the straight hand collar and three plaited tabs of unequal length falling straight in the front. Another pretty novelty is developed in fine point d'esprit with narrow insertions of Venice lace and an edge of Valenciennes lace. This is the single rever or plaited frill, and has the standing collar band.

Another interesting jabot finishes with the black velvet neckband with small necktie bow directly in front. The center strip, which holds the plaited frill is trimmed in the style of a shirt front with hand cuttings and tiny frills of lace, while down the center are little buttons of black velvet.

Miss Paquin introduced these large one-sided jabot frills on her model dresses, and manufacturers of neckwear quickly produced them as separate articles.

PLAIN KIMONO IS MOST SERVICEABLE DESIGN



The plain kimono is the most useful of all negligee gowns. It takes little material, and can be made of lawn, calico, saten, printed crepe, outing flannel, and similar fabrics.

The model illustrated herewith has the new Russian sleeve and is quite scant and straight in outline.

The pattern, 5079, is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6 7/8 yards of 36-inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

Oatmeal Cookies. Cream one cup of melted butter with two cups of sugar and add two eggs. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in half a cupful of boiling water and pour it over the butter, eggs, and sugar. Add four cups of rolled oats and one cup of seeded raisins, then make into a dough with two cups of flour. Bake in a quick oven. These will be better after they have stood a day or two.

Tomato Relish. One pint ripe tomatoes, one cupful celery, six white onions, two red peppers, all chopped fine, separately; one ounce mustard seed, two pounds brown sugar, one-half cupful salt. Chop celery, tomatoes, onions, and sprinkle with salt. Let stand twenty-four hours. Heat vinegar and sugar and let cool. Drain tomatoes and other ingredients; mix in mustard seed and put in vinegar. Do not cook.

EMBROIDERED PICTURE FRAME MAKES A CHARMING GIFT



This dainty rose wreath frame makes a charming gift. The flowers are worked in the solid satin stitch with shades of pink or yellow. The dot in the center is pale green, and the small dots light brown. The leaves are done in the same stitch, or outlined in the long and short stitch, in shades of green, and the stems are worked in the outline stitch. Filo-floss or mercerized cotton, No. 20, should be used.

The Scrub Brush. If when washing, especially dirty clothes that have to be rubbed on the board one would use a clean scrubbing brush kept for the purpose, laying the garment on the board and using the brush, instead of your knuckles, you will find it a much easier way and a great saving of the poor knuckles.

I always use a brush kept for the purpose to clean the sink, used with a few drops of kerosene. It keeps the porcelain clean at the saving of hands.

I have one also to use to clean rugs, using two basins of water, one lukewarm with a little ammonia, the other clear to rinse the brush. Going over the rug, a small part of the surface at a time, makes it like new, and the work is much easier than with a cloth.

The only proper way to wash a corset is with a stiff brush, using in the same manner.

Swedish Rolls. Take foundation as for milk bread, when light the second time add two tablespoons of butter and the white of one egg beaten thoroughly; let rise again; roll out on the board, spread over the dough soft butter, cinnamon, and chopped almonds; roll out like jelly rolls, cut in slices, and put in well-greased pans and bake until a light brown.

THE PURCHASE PRICE

An American Novel
BY
EMERSON HOUGH
Author of
34-40 OR FIGHT,
THE MISSISSIPPI DUBBLE, ETC.

CHAPTER V—(Continued).

"Very well—I hope you like the cards I have given you." But there was no trace in the red flush on Carlisle's sanguine face.

"Give me four more," cried the Missourian, flinging down his own cards with hands that trembled.

"Quite right, sir, you shall have them. But how you tremble! I wouldn't have so poor a nerve as yours for all the money in the world, my dear senator. You act as though there were 400 acres of niggers at stake, as Mr. Jones would say."

"Go on! You don't know what there is at stake."

"So, now. You have your four cards. For myself—though you are so excited you wouldn't notice it if I did not call your attention to it—I take but three. You are an infant man. See that you be not delivered into the hands of the enemy."

They looked now each into his renewed hand of five cards. Dunwoody swept a stack of money toward the center of the table. "A thousand dollars against one look from her eye!"

"My dear sir," rejoined the other calmly, "you are raised to the extent of two places—one from each eye."

"Another thousand for the touch of her glove."

"I come back. You shall have a pair."

"A thousand more to hear the sound of her step—another thousand for one smile!"

Carlisle's voice trembled, but he forced himself under control. "My dear sir, you shall have all you wish! I am sure if she could see you now she herself would be disposed to smile. You do not yet understand that woman. But now, suppose that the betting has gone far enough. What cards have you? For myself, I discover that I have drawn four kings. I trust that you have four aces of your own."

"I stand sincerely in this wish, but Dunwoody answered gloomily: 'You gave me three tens and a pair of fives, with what I held. You have won the first round.'"

He dashed a hand, and cleared the square of matted hair from his forehead, which now was beaded. Red, fiery, full-blooded, barked in his experience, he looked as savage as some denizen of the ancient forest, in pursuit of a reckless, as ill-suited with ill-fortune.

"My deal," said he, at length, in a voice half a growl. And later, "How many?"

"I shall, if you please, require but one card," was the quiet answer. Dunwoody himself required two. They sat narrowly eyeing each other, although there was in this close duel small advantage for either except in the run of the cards themselves.

"It is perhaps needless for us to waste time, since I cannot divide my stakes," smiled the younger gentleman.

Again with a half growl, Dunwoody threw down his cards, face upward. His teeth were clenched, all his muscles set, all his attitude strained, tense.

"You have won, my dear Senator! I failed to improve my four cards, which, it is true, were of one color, but which I regret to say still remain of the one color and of no better company!"

"It is even!" exclaimed Dunwoody. "Come!"

The cards went around once more, and once more the officer asked for a single card. Once again he lost.

"Dunwoody drew back with a deep sigh. 'Look!' he said, 'of my three cards, two were what I wanted—aces, man—four of them! By every token, I have won. It's fate!'"

The face of his opponent was a study. His eyebrows went up in pleasant expositions at the other's eagerness.

"So, then," said he, "I suppose I must pay my stake, much to my regret. Ah! how fortune has run against me to-day. And so, here it is—I write her name for you once more—this time her real name, so far as any in America know it—thus, Josephine, Countess St. Auban, of France, of Hungary, of America, abolitionist, visionary, firebrand. There, then, though I think you will find the matter of taking possession somewhat difficult to compass—so far as I am concerned, it is, with all my heart, yours to have and to hold, if you can! My duty to her is over. Yours begins, I hope!"

Dunwoody found no speech. He was pale, and breathing fast. Gravity increased in the other's demeanor. His face now looked drawn, weary. "I beg, my dear sir," he said, "may, I entreat and command you, to make all gentle and kind use of this which the gods have given you. I con-

feess nothing whatever, except that I am hungry and tired to extinction. I congratulate the winner and consider myself fortunate to be allowed to go in peace to my own place—penitence, it is true, but at least with a conscience quite clear." The frown on his face, the troubled gaze of his eyes, belied his last words. "It's no part of my conscience to coerce a woman," he added defiantly. "I can't do it—at any longer."

"It is well to be a cheerful loser," returned Dunwoody, at last. "I couldn't blame any man for being coerced by her! I admit that I am. But after this, what will be your plans?"

"I propose leaving the boat at the first suitable stop, not farther down than Louisville, at least. Perhaps Cincinnati would be yet better. By the fortunes of war you will, therefore, stand in my stead. I've changed my mind, suddenly. I told the young lady that we would continue on together, even beyond Cairo."

"But now—well, to the victor, as Mr. Marcy has said, belong the spoils. Only there are some titles which may not be negotiated. A quickness is by no means a warranty. You'll discover that." He smiled grimly at the other.

The other made no answer. He only stood to his full height and stretched out his great arms. He seemed a figure come down unchanged from some savage day.

CHAPTER VI
The New Master.

Alone in her stateroom all these hours, Josephine St. Auban had abundant time to reflect upon the singular nature of her situation. At first, and very naturally, she was disposed to seek the protection of the boat's officers, but a second thought convinced her of the unwisdom of that course. As to this stranger, this stalwart man of the West, she had appealed to him and he had made no sign. She had no friend, no counselor. A feeling of inefficiency, of smallness and helplessness, swept over her. For the first time in her life she found herself hard and fast in the grasp of events over which she had absolutely no control. She was prisoner to her own good fame. She dared not declare herself. She dared not cry out for help. None would believe her story. She herself did not fully understand all the circumstances connected with her unlawful banishment from the capital of the proud and freest republic of the world.

It was while still in this frame of mind, that, on the day following, there came to her a messenger bearing the card of Warville Dunwoody. She gazed at it for some moments undecided, debating. She tried to reason. Had she trusted rather to woman's vagaries, matters had been better for her. What she actually did was to summon Joanne to complete some hurried toilet preparations. Then she set out to meet the sender of the card.

There was no occupant of the saloon excepting one, who rose as she entered, hesitating. On the instant a sudden change swept over Dunwoody's face. Was it the first assurance it had borne? "I am glad that you have thus honored me," he said, simply.

It is much pleasanter to move about as one may," she answered. "But where is our friend, Carlisle, this morning?" Is he ill, or simply unmindful of one so unimportant as myself? I have not heard from him."

"He left the boat last night," answered Dunwoody, gravely, his eyes fixed on her face.

"Left the boat—he is gone? Why, he sent me no word, and I thought—at least, he said—"

"He has, madame, like Cataline, evaded, broken forth, absconded. But as to leaving her—well, he was not quite so heartless as all that. I have a message for you."

With a word craving permission, she opened the message. It was brief. "My Dear Countess—You will be glad to know that so far as your late jailer is concerned, your captivity is at an end. I am leaving the boat at the next stop, and since that falls in the nighttime, I will not disturb you. Senator Dunwoody has kindly consented to act as your guardian in my stead, and from your message to dine I find that any case you would prefer his care to mine."

"My dear countess, they are not merely idle words when I say to you that you have won my respect and admiration. Be on your guard, and allow me to advise you in the interest of yourself and others to remain—silent."

"Your obliged and dutiful servant,"—No reasons were urged, no apologies offered. Obviously, the signature was in such circumstances better omitted.

(TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW)

PUZZLE TO BE ANNOUNCED TO-MORROW.

Come let us talk together a moment about the puzzle which is promised you for to-morrow.

For it is a new departure in the way of puzzles and presents some striking and interesting features.

In the very first place it has something to do with the advertisements in The Washington Herald.

She who reads them all to-day, and who has been reading them before to-day, will be in a position to quickly solve the new brain teaser.

Another unique feature of the new puzzle is that contestants for next week's prizes will not have to look beyond the pages of The Washington Herald for their money.

Read the ads to-day and be sure that you obtain a Sunday edition of The Herald, for next week bids fair to be a red letter one for the Puzzle Circle.

S. KANNONS & CO.
6th St. & B. Ave.
THE "BUSY" CORNER

Close 6:00 P. M. To-day.

\$1.00 Umbrellas, 69c

A manufacturer's clean-up of "seconds" and a "few-of-a-kind perfect ones."

SIZES FOR MEN OR WOMEN. These Umbrellas have American taffeta covers; some with tape edges; all with steel rods and paragon frames; mostly hardwood sticks, in plain or German silver trimmed.